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Bank Row, North Side
Court House.

Vehicle Talk:

There is not a more complete or handsomer stock of vehicles of every description in Kentucky than we are offering for your inspection now. It comprises everything in the most liberal sense of the word. We wish all special attention to our stock of DEPOT WAGONS, OPEN WAGONS and STANHOPEs. It will pay you to call and inspect them.

Rubber Tires:

In this advanced age no vehicle is complete without RUBBER TIRES. We have the latest improved machines for putting on the Hartford and Goodyear 2-Wire tire. No more coming off. Riding will be made a comfort to you and your vehicle will last twice as long Come in and investigate.

Farm Wagons:

All the best makes, such as STUDEBAKER, MITCHELL, OWENSPORE and OLDS.

Farm Implements:

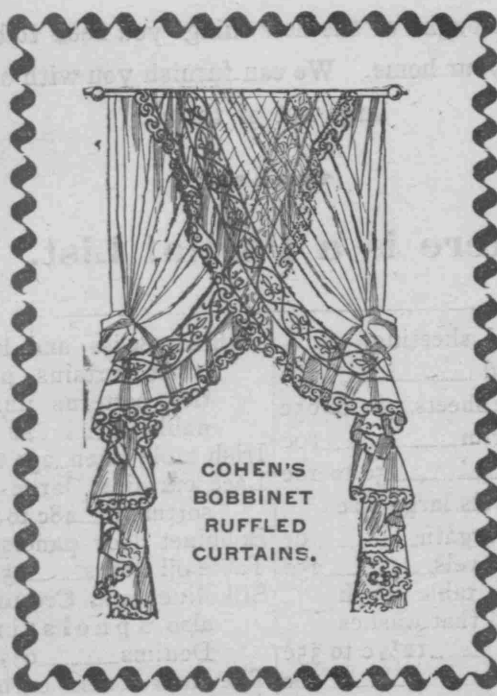
This department is stocked. You can find everything that the farmer needs in this line. Vulcan Plows, Deering Harvesters, Etc. And we want to call your special attention to the Tornado Disc Harrow; there is no better hrow on the market.

Field Seeds:

You need look no further for anything you need in the seed line. Just tell us what you want and we have it. We have also Seed Sowers of every make.

J. S. WILSON & BRO.

THERE IS NOTHING



THAT YOU CAN PUT IN YOUR HOUSE THAT WILL
ADD TO ITS APPEARANCE AND FRESHEN
IT UP AS MUCH AS NICE, NEW

Lace Curtains.

And did you know that I am showing the largest and most complete and cheapest line ever brought to Paris. All the new things. New ideas in hanging. Come in and inspect the line. It will cost you nothing to look.

Also New Line of Oriental Draperies. New Wall Paper and Carpets.

J. T. HINTON!

CAN YOU GUESS.

Here's a Chance to Make
Ten Dollars Easy.

All You Have to Do Is Pick the
Winners in the Coming
Primary.

Just for the interest attached to a guessing contest and to put a little more interest into the coming campaign for County officers, The News will give its readers a chance to make ten dollars and have a little fun at guessing on the side. To the person making the first nearest correct guess of the winners in the Democratic Primary Election which will be held in this county on Saturday, June 1st, 1901, The News will present a ten dollar gold piece. The conditions of the contest are simple. Old subscribers and new subscribers who pay \$2 on their subscriptions will each be entitled to a guess, and to as many guesses as they pay year's subscription. If no one guesses correctly, the first one who guesses the closest to all the winners will receive the ten dollars.

You intend to pay your subscription anyway, and you may as well pay before the first day of June and have a chance of getting your money back, besides gaining the distinction of knowing more about the political situation than your neighbors.

Each guess will be registered when received as to the exact day, hour and minute. No one will be permitted to see how any one else has guessed. In guessing only the offices on the ballot are to be considered.

GUESSING BALLOT.

Representative.....
Judge.....
Attorney.....
Sheriff.....
Clerk.....
School Supt.....
Assessor.....
Jailer.....
Surveyor.....
Coroner.....
Name of Subscriber:

P. O. Address.....
Date Rec'd.....
Reg. No.....
List of candidates see the announcement columns of The News. Cut out the above ballot, fill in, enclose it and two dollars in envelope and mail to

THE BOURBON NEWS,

Blank ballots may be had at The News office if you do not wish to cut your paper.

N. B. Subscribers who have already paid their subscriptions to 1902 are entitled to a guess. Cut out the coupon and mail to this office stating as near as possible the date subscription was paid. The contest opens Friday morning, February 15, 1901.

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For St. Paul, Minneapolis and Northwest, several trains daily from Chicago and St. Louis. "The Great Northern Express," Chicago to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

To Omaha, Kansas City, St. Joseph, trains daily from St. Louis or Chicago.

California Excursions in through tourist sleepers, personally conducted, from St. Louis and Chicago every Wednesday evening; also from Chicago every Monday evening; the route is via Denver, Santa Fe, Colorado, Salt Lake City.

The Best Line: the best equipped trains in the West.

Write for matter descriptive of any contemplated journey through the West.

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L. W. WAKLEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
HOWARD ELLIOTT, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

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PARIS, KENTUCKY.

GRANDMAS OF TODAY

THEY KEEP IN THE RACE WITH THE
YOUNG PEOPLE TO THE END.

The Old Fashioned Grandmother, the One Who Placidly Sat in the Chimney Corner Darning Stockings, Is a Thing of the Past.

I was remembering the fact that I had never known my grandmothers. One died before I was born and the other when I was a few months old. I thought it would be so comforting to have a grandmother because they always regarded their grandchildren as being incapable of doing wrong. At least they were sure to multiply one's virtues and minimize faults. Their chief object in life, as I picture them, was to minister to their descendants' comfort, to make the crooked places straight. The grandmother of my fancy would keep my clothes in repair, darn the stockings, knit plenty of wash-rags and silk mittens, surprise me with my favorite dishes, laugh at my jokes and generally submerge her life in the affairs of mine. What was I going to do in return for all this unselfish devotion? I would be her granddaughter. That, according to the old traditions, was quite enough compensation.

I was holding forth, exploiting my views on the subject of the grandmother question in the presence of one of those people who delight to take a person down and make him feel cheap, especially if they imagine one is posing as younger than the family Bible records. This individual spoke up and said: "Why, if your grandmothers were living they would be so aged that they would be mummified. Instead of darning your stockings, knitting your mittens, they would be blind, deaf and dumb. You would have to tend them with greater vigilance than a mother a newborn babe, and without the sweet recompense in the latter case. When people become imbecile with age, they grow repulsive, and the prolonging of this state is dreadful, while each day the unfolding of a budding life is filled with mysterious delights."

Of course I did not want a grandmother that was deaf, blind and imbecile. I thought I would drop the subject, as it appeared to be getting personal. But my companion continued: "Besides, could it be possible in the order of things that you are to have a vigorous, industrious, capable grandmother, she would not be sitting at the chimney corner darning your stockings. She would be out attending to her lodge or club business, visiting the millinery openings, ordering a fashionable gown, playing cards or attending a high tea. The old fashioned grandmother is as much a thing of the past as the spinning wheel, the canalboat, stagecoach, making candles and family rendered soap."

I protested that I did not believe my grandmothers would be of the modern pattern. I had heard my mother tell often of how completely her mother lost her taste for society and outside affairs after she had grandchildren. She had raised a large family, but these reproductions were just as vigorous, delightful as had been the originals. She infinitely preferred their society to that of grown people. Their prattle, school experiences, little ambitions, filled her life completely. She was constantly planning surprises for them by making animal cakes, individual pies, candies, aprons, hoods, doll clothes.

"Yes, but if she lived now she would be different. The air she would breathe is filled with assertive germs which declare that every woman owes it to herself to have a career and stand at the helm and steer it to the very end. She must not allow her life to be submerged in that of her own children, as they make their appearance rather unwelcome frequently, but must have outside missions. As soon as her offspring is married off, which is accomplished with as great dispatch as diplomacy can secure, then she is free to carry out pet schemes and natural desires untrammelled."

"Perhaps you are right," I replied. Such a grandmother as this would be no comfort to me as a grandmother, while she might be a most helpful friend, and I could be proud of her position in the literary, artistic or philanthropic world as her tastes might dictate her pursuit.

A grandmother of my acquaintance said to me not long ago: "It would be great to have a grandmother, but I don't want to have my grandchildren with me now. I could not adapt myself to their demands and interruptions. I have raised my family and now want my time for individual pursuits." This woman had exceptional talents and necessities for using them, and in her case these feelings may not seem unnatural. But this is much the sentiment that possesses the grandmothers of the age who have no special missions or avocations outside the domestic circle. If they have money, they buy handsome gifts for their grandchildren and wish them to have all the advantages possible that do not represent personal self sacrifice or curtailment of freedom of action.

Women are lured by the spirit of the age, which demands that they shall be no old ladies with caps and shawls who stay at home and guard the fireside, but that they must keep in the race with the young people to the very end.—Susan W. Ball in Terre Haute Gazette.

Betrayed by His Feet.

Sherlock Holmes—He has not looked around, but a very tall man just came in and sat down in the opera chair behind me.

Mrs. Marvel—It is true! Say, you do the most wonderful things. Now, tell me how you knew without looking of the tall man's presence.

Sherlock Holmes—His feet are sticking through under my chair.—Ohio State Journal.

John W. Lowery,

424 Main Street, - - Paris, Ky.
Harness, Saddles, Whips and Blankets
Collars, Hames, Traces, Brides, etc.

Special attention given to repair work.

All work done when promised and satisfaction guaranteed.
JOHN W. LOWERY,
Opp. Fair Store

SUTHERLAND.

Sutherland was a famous hound, named from the English banker who presented him to the empress of Russia. This dog came near causing the most tragic mistake that has occurred within the memory of financiers.

"Sir," said a valet one morning, entering the chamber of the Mr. Sutherland who gave the dog to the empress—"sir, your house is surrounded by guards, and the director of the police is requesting to see you."

"What does he want?" cried the banker.

"I know nothing, sir," replied the valet, "but it appears to be an affair of importance."

"Show him in."

The valet departed and reappeared in a few moments, conducting Mr. Reliev, whom the banker at a glance perceived to be the bearer of formidable news. He began:

"Sir, you must believe how very deeply I am grieved at having been chosen by my gracious sovereign to accomplish an order whose severity afflicts me, though I am undoubtedly being provoked by a great crime."

"By a great crime?" cried the banker.

"Who has committed the crime?"

"Sir, since to you the punishment attaches."

"Sir, I am a naturalized Russian, as you know, and I swear to you that our sovereign might send me to the gallows for my failure to discover any subject of complaint in my actions or thoughts."

"You being a naturalized Russian is what makes your situation so terrible. If you had remained a British subject, you might now have claimed the protection of the English minister and thus, perhaps, have escaped from a rigorous command which I am charged to execute."

"Will you inform me what it is?"

"My dear sir, I shall never have courage to tell you."

"Have I lost the favor of her majesty?"

"Oh, that it were but that!"

"Indeed! Does she contemplate sending me back to England?"

"England is your own country, and that punishment would not be so severe."

"Good heavens, you frighten me! Siberia?"

"Siberia, sir, is a delightful country that has been calumniated. You might return from there."

"Am I condemned to a prison?"

"A prison you might escape from."

"The knout is painful, but the knout does not destroy life."

"My God!" cried Sutherland. "Am I to die?"

"And what a death!"

"What? Is it not enough to kill me without trial? Has more been ordered?"

"Well, speak, sir. I am a man and have some courage. Speak!"

"My dear sir, if the command had not been given to myself, I never would have believed it. You are to be fayed alive."

The poor banker uttered a groan of agony.

"What you tell me is incredible. You must have lost your reason."

"No! I have not, though I certainly shall lose it during the operation."

"But is it possible that you, who have a hundred times called yourself my friend, should receive such an order without attempting to make her majesty comprehend its barbarity?"

"I did what I could. I besought her majesty to relinquish the project, or at least to charge some one else with the execution of it. I told her how angry she answered me in that tone which you must have heard and that admits of no reply."

"And then?"

"Then," said the director of police, "I went in search of a skilled naturalist, who stuffs birds for the Academy of Sciences, because, since she must be done, I wished it to be performed in the best possible manner."

"And did the wretch consent to do it?"

"He refused even to look at the skins and prepared monkeys, on account of the great resemblance between the human and the monkey."

"He is waiting."

"Waiting? Is it to be done this instant?"

"Her majesty's orders admit of no delay."

"But you will give me time to write a note to the empress."

"I fear that I cannot."

"It is a last favor. Grant it, I entreat you!"

"Very well, write."

The director of police called a lieutenant of the guard, to whom he intrusted Sutherland's letter and ordered him to return immediately with the answer. Ten minutes afterwards he brought back an order to conduct the banker to the palace.

A carriage was at the door. Sutherland entered it, with the lieutenant by his side, and in five minutes more found himself at the Hermitage and in the presence of the empress, who received him with a burst of laughter.

Unable to conjecture the cause of her mirth, he threw himself at her feet.

"Mercy, undame," he said, "for at least tell me by what crime I have merited such a horrible punishment!"

"My dear Sutherland," said the queen, "you have nothing in the world to do with all this."

"I? But who, then, does it concern?"

"The dog that you gave me and who died yesterday. In my desire to preserve some memorial of him I sent for the stupid Reliev and said to him, 'Let Sutherland's skin be instantly stripped off.'"

"When he hesitated, I supposed he despised the commission, and, becoming angry, I sent him away without further explanation."

"Madame," replied the banker, "you may have lost a faithful servant in your director of police, but in future I entreat you to explain more fully the orders which you give him, for he will surely execute them to the letter."

Middle Course Best.

"It is hard to say which is the best thing to do," remarked the bill collector. "If nobody paid his bills, we should get no commissions, and if everybody paid them we should be thrown out of a job. Our profession offers no exception to the general rule that a middle course is the safest."—Boston Transcript.

A Treasure.

Mrs. Polkadot—She is a fine nurse, isn't she?

Mrs. Paddock—Ideal! Why, I can go for days without even seeing the children.—Brooklyn Life.

Snobs that please in style, fit and price, are what the purchaser wants.

All these guaranteed at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig.

CLOTHING - CLEANED!

Are prepared to promptly dye, clean, press and repair clothing in a satisfactory manner at reasonable prices. They ask your patronage.

OPPOSITE HOTEL WINDSOR.

Beating an Avalanche.

One of the most exciting Alpine adventures on record was Mr. Tuckett's race with an avalanche on the Elger glacier in 1871. He was ascending the glacier with two friends and a guide. Says Travel:

The glacier sloped somewhat steeply, and on the upper part, above the climbers, a mass of loose, freshly fallen snow had collected. Suddenly the travelers heard a thundering noise and perceived a huge mass of snow and ice sliding down toward them. They could only try to reach the rocks at the side of the glacier, hoping to do so before the avalanche should sweep them away. Through the knee deep snow they ran for their lives.

"I remember," said Mr. Tuckett, "being struck with the idea that it seemed as if the avalanche were sure of its prey and wished to play with us for awhile. At one moment it let us imagine that we had gained on it, and the next, with mere wantonness of vindictive power, it suddenly rolled out a vast volume of grinding blocks and whirling snow, as if to show us that it could outtake us any moment it chose."

"Nearer and nearer it came, its front a mighty wave about to break. It aimed straight at us, swift, deadly, implacable. The next instant we saw no more. A wild confusion of whirling snow and fragments of ice, a frozen cloud, swept over us, entirely concealing us from one another. But still we were untouched, and still we ran."

"Another half second, and the mist parted. There lay the body of the monster, whose head was still careering away at lightning speed far below us, motionless, rigid, harmless."

Rather Outspoken.

"When a man in the west likes not another," said a British Columbia man, "he is in no way disposed to hide that fact under a bushel basket or to conceal it from either the gentleman or the community in general."

"I remember an example of this trait that came under my notice some years ago in Idaho. A certain old fellow named Haas ran a paper there, and he and Judge Buck, the judge who rendered the celebrated decision in the famous 'Poor Man' Tiger litigation, were sworn enemies. Another old timer named Cheney disliked Haas and Buck and had it in for them both."

"One night at Wallace a dinner was given, at which Buck, Haas and Cheney were present, and at a late stage in the proceedings Cheney was called upon for a speech. I don't remember the topic he chose or how he brought it in, but when he got through Cheney left in the middle of the dinner and in a manner of doubt as to how he felt toward the other two."

"Gentlemen," said Cheney as he hung unsteadily to the end of the table, for the wine had been passing freely, "old man Haas says Judge Buck is a perjurer and a blackmailer, and Judge Buck says old man Haas is a horse thief and a liar. As both the gentlemen are extremely well acquainted with each other and should know whereof they speak, I do not feel called upon to dispute either statement."

"And then he sat down amid tumultuous applause."—New York Tribune.

Doing the Glacier a Kindness.

A traveling tinker out of work becometh his hard luck to a sympathetic glacier.

"I'll soon put that right for you," said the glacier. "Just come up to that big hotel over there in half an hour's time, and you'll find work."

Accordingly the tinker made his appearance at the appointed time and found himself in great request, as all the good wife's pots and pans had mysteriously sprung leaks.

Needless to say the glacier had slyly operated on them to provide a job for his acquaintance.

Having finished his work, the tinker trudged off, full of gratitude, and soon arrived at a wayside schoolhouse.

A happy thought striking him, he determined to repay the glacier's kindness, and, arming himself with stones, he speedily smashed every window in the house.

Returning, he intimated to his friend the service he had rendered him, but was amazed to see the man of glass become convulsed with rage.

"Great Scott, man," shouted the latter, "you've ruined me! I repair the windows of that school by yearly contract!"—London Answers.

BIG FOUR.

THE BUFFALO ROUTE TO
THE
PAN-AMERICAN
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UNION DEPOT AT CINCINNATI.

Tickets reading via Big Four and Lake Shore will be good on Steamer Line in either direction between Cleveland and Buffalo without extra charge.

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A SHOE Explanation

Ill-fitting Shoes would spoil the temper of a saint, and one can't be blamed for a little outburst of temper. But you could easily avoid it by wearing the

HANAN SHOE

They are made in foot-fitting shapes, in leather that have passed an expert's examination. It's hard to find a foot Hanan Shoes will not fit. We have them made in all the latest style toes. Prices 5.00 a pair and 6.00. Call and examine my new Spring stock before buying.

Geo. W. Williams.

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Can be fully supplied at this store. You can trade safely by 'phone—of course, we are glad to welcome you in the store, but if not convenient to come down town, send your order and it will get careful and prompt attention. We propose to make it to your interest to do your grocery business here.

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